

1963

TALES FROM

# BEYOND

\$1.95  
1963



SEE!

THE UNBELIEVABLE  
**M-MAN**  
FACE COMRADE  
COORRORRORR  
PAGE 12



SHOWDOWN  
IN THE  
**SHIMMERING  
ZONE!**

...AND ONLY  
ONE SHALL  
SURVIVE!

SEE!

**JOHNNY BEYOND**  
FACE A FREAKY  
FEAR-GULLED  
PAGE 11...



**FLIPSVILLE!**

BOOK  
FOUR

THE UNBELIEVABLE **N-MAN** FACES A

# "SHOWDOWN IN THE SHIMMERING ZONE!"

EAGLE'S-EYE  
CALLING N-MAN:  
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOVE  
THE OUTWIRTS  
OF THE ULTRA-  
RADIOACTIVE  
ZONE WE DETECTED  
HERE IN YUCCA  
FLATS!

OPEN  
YOUR  
CHUTE  
BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE!



(APPROX. VOICES..... TOWERIN' TONY TOLLIN)

DIVING (B)TING  
BY SPABLE

BUSSE-FOUNDING  
PENCILS BY STURDY

IRIDESCENT INKS  
BY JANITY

LITTING LETTERINGS  
BY DANDY

ALAN MOORE

STEVE BISSETTE

JOHN TOTLESEN

DON SIMPSON



ROBBY, EAGLE'S EYE - NO CAN DO. THE COMMANDS MAY ALREADY HAVE AGENTS IN THE SWIMMING ZONE.

OPENING MY MOUTH WOULD JUST TELL THEM I WAS COMING!

WHAT?!



HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? -- YOU'RE JEOPARDIZING THE WHOLE INVESTIGATION!!

DR. CHAMBERS, YOUR EXPERIMENTS INTO MAKING HUMANS RESISTANT TO RADIATION ARE BEING MADE. YOU KNOW, BUT THIS IS PURE SUICIDE!!



I DO THINGS MY WAY, COLONEL.

YOU'RE DISOBEYING DIRECT ORDERS, DOING IT!

THOSE EXPERIMENTS HAVE AFFECTED YOUR PERSONALITY, MADE YOU MORE UNCONTROLLABLE!

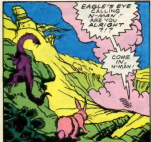


THEY ALSO MADE ME THE ONLY CREATURE CAPABLE OF SURVIVING DOWN HERE.

I GUESS YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BURN TO LIVE WITH THAT, COLONEL.



OVER AND OUT.



EAGLE'S EYE  
CALLING  
N-MAN!  
ARE YOU  
ALRIGHT  
YET?

COME  
IN,  
N-MAN



RECEIVING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR,  
COLONEL. YOU KNOW, YOU SHOULDN'T  
GET SO WORRIED ABOUT ME.

TAKE A LOOK AT  
WHAT OUR A-BOMB  
TESTS HAVE DONE TO  
THIS PLACE, AND  
WORRY ABOUT THAT  
INSTEAD.



GOOD LORD! IT'S IN-  
CREDIBLE! OUR CAMERAS  
WERE UNABLE TO PENETRATE  
THE MIST, SHOWERING  
HAZE AROUND  
THE PLACE, SO  
WE NEVER  
SUSPECTED

IS... IS  
ANYTHING  
ALIVE  
THERE?

WELL, THERE'S  
SOME PLANT AND  
ANIMAL LIFE,  
BUT THE  
MUTATION  
FACTOR IS  
EXTRAORDINARY

THE STRANGEST  
THING IS THE  
FURNACE... THE  
ROCK FORMATION  
ALL LEAD TOWARDS THE  
BOMB'S CENTER.

SOMETHING'S  
MOVING HERE,  
I'M GOING IN.



ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN  
HANDLE IT? WE COULD  
CONTACT ANOTHER  
UNCONQUERED...

...YOU CAN BE SURE  
I'M THE SCARIEST  
THING IN IT.

THOSE  
AMONGST  
NO, COLONEL.  
A NUCLEAR  
JOB BRINGS  
A NUCLEAR  
N-MAN!

AND NO  
MATTER  
HOW SCARY  
THIS PLACE  
GETS...

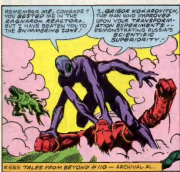
N-MAN  
PROCEEDING  
TOWARDS  
GROUND ZERO  
OVER AND  
OUT.





...NOT  
QUITE  
...

GAAAH!



REMEMBER ME, COMBAT? I  
YOU BEAT ME IN THE  
SAGAWAH BRAWLING,  
BUT I HAVE BEATEN YOU TO  
THE SHOCKING LOSS!

I GROWER KOWABOITCH,  
THE MAN WHO MISSED  
UPON YOUR TECHNOLOG-  
ICAL ADVANCEMENTS --  
REMONSTRATED RUSSIA'S  
SCIENTIFIC  
SUPERBILITY.



IMPROVED IT BY  
STEALING MY PROCESS  
AND WATCHING IT  
WITH CRIMINAL RED  
TECHNOLOGY? I  
IMPROVED IT?

WHY, YOU  
FOUL-MOUTHED  
PEEWE!  
I'LL SMASH  
YOU LIKE  
THE  
BUT  
YOU  
ARE  
...



BUT AND HOW DO YOU  
PROPOSE TO  
DO THAT,  
IMPERIALIST  
HABSCON?!



...WHEN I'M  
FASTER  
THAN YOU...  
...MORE  
AGILE  
THAN  
YOU...



**BROK!**

...AND  
HOW  
CUNNING?!

UHHH!



YOU SEE, MY SOVIET SPYMASTERS  
DROPPED ME HERE ABOUT 500  
YEARS AGO, PROVIDING TIME TO STUDY THE ZONE'S  
REGULARITIES...

FOR INSTANCE, THAT  
SMOOTH BED TOWARDS WHICH  
YOU TUMBLED? YOU THINK IT  
IS SAND, IS IT? DROPPED INTO  
GLASS BY ATOMIC HEAT?



YOU ARE  
WRONG,  
COMRADE...

GASP! THE  
SURFACE IS  
LIGHTWEIGHT,  
BEING AS I  
TOUCH IT!!!



AS A SCIENTIST, DR. CHAMBERS,  
SURELY YOU KNOW THAT GLASS  
IS A LIQUID, ALBERT A VERY  
SLOW ONE...

THAT IS WHY  
OLD WINDOW  
PANEES GOON  
THICKER AT  
THE BOTTOM



THE UNPREDICTABLE  
RADIOACTIVE EFFECTS  
OF THE ZONE HAVE NEARLY  
ENHANCED THAT  
QUALITY

WITH  
SUFFICIENT  
AGITATION  
FROM A  
MOVING BODY,  
THE GLASS  
BECOMES  
FLUID.



OF COURSE, ONCE  
MOVEMENT  
CEASES, IT  
BECOMES HARD  
AGAIN, LIKE  
DIAMOND.

YOU ARE  
TRAPPED  
LIKE A FLY  
IN A NET,  
A MOMENT  
TO AMERICAN  
STUPIDITY...



...WHILE I MAY CONTINUE  
UNHINDERED TOWARDS  
THE EPICENTER...

AND JOHNNY?  
THE SHOWER-  
ING TONGUE MAY  
PROVIDE ANOTHER  
SHOCK-WEAPON  
WITH WHICH TO  
TERRORIZE  
YOUR CAPITALIST  
HOMELAND...



DOBRODNYA,  
N-MAAN.



BY LENIN'S GHOST! THE  
GRAVITATIONAL FIELD  
AT AROUND ZERO MUST  
BE CANCELED !!!

WITH SUCH POWER  
AT THEIR DISPOSAL,  
MY SOVIET MASTERS  
SHALL RULE THE  
EARTH !!!



AND I, GORBAT  
KON, A SOUTHERN, SHALL  
BE THE REVOLUTION'S  
MOST GLORIOUS  
HERO.

THEY LAUGHED  
AT ME! CALLED  
ME A CREEPY  
COPY OF THAT  
CLOW-HOPPING  
CRUSTACEAN!

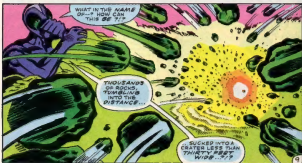


BUT NOW THAT LOBSTER-  
LIMBED LOUT IS DEAD,  
SOMEWHERE FAR  
BEHIND ME, WHILE I...

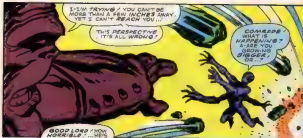
...I AM ON THE  
THRESHOLD OF  
A STAGGERING  
NEW  
EXPERIENCE.











I'VEN FAYING / YOU CAN'T BE  
MORE THAN A FEW INCHES AWAY.  
YET I CAN'T REACH YOU...

THIS PERSPECTIVE  
IT'S ALL WRONG!

CORRECTION  
WHAT IS  
HAPPENING?  
A-ARE YOU  
OBSERVING  
THINGS?  
OO...?

BOO! LOUD / NOW  
HORRIBLE! ...HE'S  
GETTING CLOSER!  
AS HE APPROACHES  
HAT NEUTRON-BOMB!

OHNO... WE  
TO THE SITE  
OF THE  
IMPACT HE  
RESEMBLES  
IT!

THE IMPACT  
TOWARDS  
IT WILL  
REPEAT!

I WILL CORRECT  
TO GET US YOUR  
ATTENTION! I  
WILL DO ANYTHING.  
BUT PLEASE,  
CORRECT -  
REPEAT ME...



SAVE  
MYSELF!



HE'S GONE / NOT EVEN  
A REMAINING REEF  
REMAINS TO BE  
LIKE THAT...

THIS BEAUTY PROBABLY  
DISTORTS LIGHT / FEELS  
CAUSING THE SHINING  
EFFECT... WHO'S HE IDEAS  
ABOUT INCREASED IN STAR-  
LIGHT TRANSMISSION?

TOO BAD I PROBABLY  
WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH  
TO IMPRESS ANYONE  
WITH THEM!!



# JOHNNY BEYOND

WELL, AM  
I GOING  
CRAZY?

OR HAS MY  
WHOLE PAD  
FINALLY  
FLIPPED??

WATCH OUT, WAYADERS, AS  
OUR WIGGED-OUT WARLOCK  
WORKS HIS WOODSOME WAY  
THROUGH THE WILD AND  
WONDERFUL WORLD OF

# FLIPSVILLE!

SHADE-SPORTIN'  
SCRIPT BY  
AFFABLE AL  
MOORE

FINGER-POINTIN'  
PENCILS BY  
JYVIN' JIMMY  
VALENTINO

ESPRESSO-  
INKING INKS BY  
STURDY STEVE  
BISSETTE

COOL-CAT  
CALLIGRAPHY BY  
ROCKIN' ROXANNE  
STARR

CUBESVILLE  
COLORING BY  
TOWERIN'  
TONY TOLLIN

"BLEEKER STREET WAS QUIET THAT NIGHT, YOU DIG? STRICTLY FROM NOWHERE!...YOUR HOBLE NARRATOR HAD HIT THE BRICKS LOOKIN' FOR KICKS



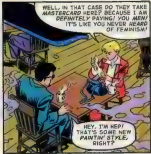
"...BUT ALL I'D FOUND WAS A RETURN TO PULLSVILLE!"

"THAT'S WHEN I SAW HER! OF ALL THE DAMES I EVER SET PEEPERS ON, THIS WAS THE CUTTEST!"









GIDDOWAHERE,  
YOUR BUNNY BAD-  
MOUTHIN' MY  
COFFEE! OF ALL  
THE NOISE!

I-I'M SORRY! IT JUST  
TASTED SO...SO WRONG!  
I CAN'T EXPLAIN! MAYBE  
I OUGHT TO GO HOME!

I CAN WALK  
YOU, WHERE'S  
YOUR PAD?

"MAN, I DIDN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT! IT  
TURNED OUT I WAS SHARIN' MORE THAN  
A STREET WITH THIS KOOKY CUTIE!"

YOU PLANE REDEP  
BUT THIS IS WHERE  
I GOT MY PAD!

IT IS?

I GUESS YOU TOOK  
OVER LEO OSBORNE'S  
APARTMENT, HUH?  
THAT RUSSIAN GUY  
THAT MOVED OUT

LADY, I'VE LIVED IN THIS  
PLACE SO LONG, THERE'S  
CATS HERE WHO'VE PUNNED  
ME WITHOUT MY SHOES!

BUT I'VE MAINTAINED  
MY SPACE HERE NEXT  
DOOR TO MY BOYFRIEND  
FOR YEARS! WHY  
HAVEN'T WE MET?

THAT'S  
YOUR  
PAD?

O-ALLTHAT'S  
MY BUDDY  
LIPS LINCOLN'S  
ROOM!

DON'T BE  
RIVULOUS!  
MY KEY'S  
RIGHT HERE!

I KNOW  
THIS IS LIPS'  
PAD, BUT  
SOMETHIN'S  
SCREWY!  
LIKE,  
SHOULDN'T  
THIS DOOR  
HAVE RINGED  
ON THE  
LEFT?

AND THOSE STAIRS  
I JUST CAME UP SHOULDN'T  
SPIRAL COUNTER-CLOCKWISE  
LIKE THAT! IN FACT, COME  
TO THINK OF IT, I...

GREAT  
BLISTERIN'  
BONGOS!!

MY APARTMENT'S  
NEXT-DOOR TO MY  
BOYFRIEND, YOU  
REMEM ME OF HIM,  
SORTA! WE'RE ON  
CHARLES STREET,  
BUT IF IT'S OUT  
OF YOUR WAY...

OUT OF MY  
WAY? I LIVE  
ON CHARLES  
STREET, TOO!  
IT'S KARMA,  
BABY!





SOMETHING IS JIVE ABOUT THIS  
OVEL LIPS! YOU AM ANYTHING?

MAN, I'M ALL TORE  
UP ON HUGGLES! I AM'T  
HER TO HUTTY!

HUH? LISTEN, I'M NOT INTO  
ETHNIC STEREOTYPING, BUT  
ALL MY C.D.'S ARE GONE,  
AND -

WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING?

LATER, BABY!  
I GOTTA SEE A  
CAT ABOUT A  
CONDOMINIUM!

B-BUT YOU'RE GOING INTO THE  
ROOM NEXT DOOR? THAT'S  
JOMMY'S ROOM!

WHO ON  
EARTH DO YOU  
EXPECT TO  
FIND THERE?

ON EARTHP? THIS CAT AINT ON  
TERRA FIRMA, ISMA...HE'S ON  
CLOUD NINE!!

HE MANDLE IS  
GAGAR DORJE/HE  
TAUGHT ME HOW TO  
BE A NEAGPS...A  
TIBETAN MAGICIAN  
...THEN DIED! WE  
COMMUNICATE  
USING THE  
NECROSPHERE!

NECROSPHERE?  
I-IS THIS SOME  
NEW AGE THING?

NEW AGE, SAGE? WHY THIS  
BABY WAS OLD WHEN MAN-  
KIND STILL HAD ALL-OVER  
GOATEES, SO...HEY, WAIT!  
HE'S MANIFESTING!

GREETINGS, OH  
INDESTRUCTIBLE  
JOYFULNESS! LISTEN,  
SOMETHING WEIRD'S  
HAPPENING...

...SO CAN  
YOU CLUE ME IN,  
DADDY-OH?

ASKED ME, JOMMY BOYD--THOUGH  
I'VE FORGOTTEN PUNCH FOR THIS  
RAINBOW BOOBY, I GUESS YOUR  
DANGER!!

HE (GAGAR, THIS  
PLACES GENTLE IS  
POSSIBLE - H HMM!  
YOU MUST FLEE!

WH-WHAT D'D  
HE SAY?

HE SAYS THIS SCENE  
IS STRICTLY FROM HUNGARY  
WE GOTTA MAKE LIKE  
JACKIE GLEASON'S PANTS  
AND SPLIT!!

YOU TOO, LIPS!  
BEAT THEM FEET,  
BUDDY!

SURE...JUST HER ME TO WHAT'S HAPPENIN' IS THE DIABOLICAL, RUFFA BACK TO TRADE LICKS?



ALL I KNOW IS TIME'S GONE CRAZY! LET'S SLOW BEFORE EVERYTHING FLIPS AGAIN!

WELL, WE MADE IT BUT DIS THOSE CUES IN THE THIRTIES THREADS, FOLL OWING US OUT!



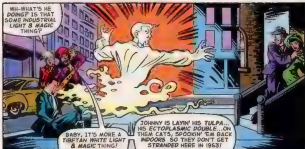
WH-WHAT IS THIS? DON'T YOU PEOPLE KNOW THERE'S A DEPRESSION ON?

BABY, THERE'S ALWAYS A DEPRESSION ON!



JOHNNY, WE GONNA HAVE TIME-TRASH ALL OVER THIS BUNG...YOU GOTTA KEEP 'EM INDOORS!

CAN DO, DADDY!



WH-WHAT'S HE DOING? IS THAT SOME INDUSTRIAL LIGHT & MAGIC THING?

BABY, IT'S MORE A CERTAIN WHITE LIGHT & MAGIC THING!

JOHNNY IS LAYIN' HIS TALPA... HIS ECTOPLASMIC DOUBLE...ON THEM CATS, SPOOKIN' 'EM BACK INDOORS SO THEY DON'T GET STRANDED HERE IN 1963!



1963PPP Y-YOU MEAN I'M IN THE PASTPP?

HEY, LIVE FOR THE MOMENT, YOU DIED NOW ZIP YO LP WHILE J.B. REASSURES HIS TALPA!

IT'S DONE, MAN...



...AND NOT ONE LICK TOO QUICK! THE HOUSE IS FLIPPIN' AGAIN!

WE GOTTA GET JUDY JETSON HERE BACK TO HER OWN TIME BEFORE IT STOPS!



FOLLOW ME, KITTEN! WHEN YOUR FUTURE HOUSE FLIPS INTO PHASE WE'LL JUMP ABOARD!

LIPS, YOU LAY DEAD HERE AND KEEP YOUR PEEPEES PEELED!

GOTCHA, J.B.!



AND...  
SO FAR SO KEEN, GENE! WE LANDED  
YOU IN THE RIGHT YEAR, JUDGING BY  
THE CAT ON THE STAIRS. GUESS I  
MIGHT AS WELL SPLIT...

NOT SO FAST,  
YOU SOAP-SOAPING  
BOTTOM-FEEDER!



JOHN! WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

THIS WELFARE DEADWEAT MUST  
HAVE DRUGGED ME IN ORDER TO  
ENRAGE YOU! WHAT HAS IT,  
YOU CREEPY ECSTASY?

OH! I DON'T FIN NO  
ECSTASY... BUT, LIKE  
BIG THE AGONY!



CONFESS! YOU DOPED ME!  
THAT'S WHY THIS HOUSE  
LOOKS DISTORTED! THAT'S  
WHY YOU LOOK LIKE A  
YOUNGER ME!

BOF! YOU AIN'T FRIED,  
CLYDE! THIS CRRR IS DIS-  
TORTED! IT'S FLIPPING  
ON ITS AXIS IN TIME!!



SOMHOW, EVERYTHING  
GETS REVERSED IN  
THE FLIP-OVER!

THAT'S WHY YOUR  
LEFT-HANDED CACK  
GOT SACK ON RIGHT-  
HANDED COFFEE! IT'S  
MOLECULES WERE  
BACKWARDS!!

UNINGH!



PLEASE, JOHN!  
HE'S TELLING  
THE TRUTH!

RUDDISH! HE MUST HAVE DRUGGED  
YOU, TOO! IF HE'S A YOUNGER ME,  
WHY DON'T I REMEMBER THIS?  
BEHINDS, I NEVER DRESSED  
THAT WAY!

AGGNY!



AND I WAS NEVER  
CALLED JOHNNY BEYOND!  
SO... WAIT! THAT WINDOW  
SHOULD BE ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE ROOM!  
WHAT'S?

GRUCH! THIS PAD  
JUST DID A FLOW.  
POP! WE'RE BOTH  
GONNA GET  
TAPPED OUT!





AND, BACK IN THE PRESENT...

LOOKS LIKE THAT CRAZY  
CAROUSEL THAT USED TO BE  
ME AND JOHNNY'S CRRR IS  
STARTIN' TO SLOW DOWN!



IT'S STOPPED...  
AND THERE'S JOHNNY  
STOOD IN THE DOOR-  
WAY, COOL AS A  
FOOL!!

HEY, J.S./! IT'S  
ME, LIPS! YOU  
OKAY, BUDDY?



I THOUGHT YOU  
WAS DEAD, BUT YOU IS  
LIVE LIKE BAW! MAN,  
THINGS WAS SAFER  
WHEN YOU WAS JUST  
A CHEAP MOODLUM!



I...I  
MESS'D  
UP...

HEY, COOL IT BABY!  
YOU DELIVERED THAT SOME  
CRICK TO HER OWN ZONE AND  
GOT YOSELF BACK, SO WHY  
COMPLAIN, DUHNET?

MAN, YOU  
LOOK BEATY!



C'ROM, WE'LL GRAB SOME JOE  
AND A SINKER AND YOU'LL BE  
BACK TO THE OLD JOHNNY  
BEYOND!!

B-BEYOND...?

I-I LOST HIM!  
MY NAME'S  
JOHN BEHAN...



HOLY SMOKE!/Y-YOU AIN'T  
FOOLIN'! MAN, YOU IS A  
WHOLE OTHER CAT!

B-BUT IF YOU  
BE BEHAN AND  
YOU BE HERE...



^...THEN WHERE DE JOHNNY BEYONDPPP?



WHERE INDEED, WAYFARERS?? ALL WE'RE SAYIN' IS WAIT AND SEE!! MEANWHILE, BE BACK HERE  
NEXT ISH FOR MORE MYSTICAL MEANDERRINGS WITH MORUS, LORD OF LIGHT!! -SAY NO MORE!!

A SIZZLIN' SIXTY-THREE SOUVENIR **SNAP-SHOT!**



A SIZZLIN' SIXTY-THREE SOUVENIR **SNAP-SHOT!**

